

Help the Y. M. C. A. Work

Tomorrow El Paso begins a campaign for the Y. M. C. A., a campaign in which every El Pasoan should feel an interest and which it should be a pleasure to help. As Winchester Cooley remarks, "the Y. M. C. A. is the biggest institution in El Paso" in the work that it does, and El Paso, in keeping up the work is making an investment that brings returns manifold.

The Y. M. C. A. work is not confined to any particular quarters. It works among men, and men in this case means every man big enough to be out from under his mother's apron. Boys and men both are looked after in the "Y" and its work has saved many a young man from the downward path and redeemed many an older one from such a path. Not only does the "Y" encourage men and boys to lead clean, healthy physical lives, but it throws about them such environments that they are made spiritually better.

The Y. M. C. A. meets a need that no other organization meets. It takes the place of the athletic club by providing athletic training for the boys and men, but athletic club ever offered. It educates them with its night classes and lectures; it prepares their minds for better things by a close and careful supervision of their work and their play. Everything is done to keep up the interest in the institution by making the visits to the "Y" pleasant. While there is a religious influence, religion is not the paramount work of the association, and this itself helps to popularize it universally. A man or boy can take part in the Y. M. C. A. work without being affiliated with any creed or religion, yet he cannot escape the influence which religion exercises over such an institution.

Boys are not only looked after while at the "Y," but their well being is watched over in the office, in the home, out from under the roof of the association. A false step is soon detected and corrected, if the advice and counsel of the association officers avail anything, and many times, by this association influence, the first step is corrected before the second is taken, and a life that might have gone down as a failure, through the first false step, is redeemed and turned into success.

The work of the Y. M. C. A. is one of the biggest works of the present day, and El Paso is fortunate in having an association so well established and whose merits are so much appreciated. The work should be encouraged and El Pasoans should aid the coming campaign right gladly and heartily when the solicitors call.

The Herald and Mexico

Today The Herald presents another one of George H. Clements' illuminating articles on the Mexican situation as seen by the soldiers of the punitive expedition. The Herald promised its readers when the Pershing army entered Mexico that it would have one of the most interesting series of articles that any paper would publish on the Mexican situation and this has been amply borne out by the splendid articles sent back by Mr. Clements.

Mr. Clements is familiar with the country through which the American army has been passing and his ability as an observer and to write what he observes is second to none. Mr. Clements has written for The Herald for many years, and people who read what he has written know to know that they can be sure of the truth. Mr. Clements went into Mexico with instructions—the instructions that all employees of The Herald receive—to write the truth about whatever he saw, and he has done so. His stories of the army's marches, of its life in camp, of its encounters with the natives, friendly and otherwise, his descriptions of the country through which the army has moved, his picturesque stories of the battles of San Geronimo and Parral, have all been classics—forcibly told, in clear language, easily read and easily understood.

Mr. Clements' intimate knowledge of the Great Southwest places him far and away above all the other correspondents with the army in his ability to write sympathetically and accurately about what he sees in Mexico. He is the only man new with the American army who is not "an easterner," hitherto unacquainted with Mexico and its people, their manners and customs. Mr. Clements has the advantage of knowing all these things and this has enabled him to turn out some extremely good reading matter.

The Herald speaks of this in justice to the splendid work of a faithful correspondent, though the Clements service is the sort of service The Herald gives its readers all the time on all matters.

If you are building a new home, don't plant your grass now—wait until the fall, then put out Australian rye or blue grass, something that will remain green all the year. These grasses cannot be planted now; the heat of the summer will burn them up, but if planted in the fall, they get their growth in the winter and are hardy enough to withstand the heat of the next summer.

We didn't get into the Rio Grande league this year, but there is always hope—maybe next year.

Funston and Mexico

If it is true that Gen. Scott was sent to San Antonio, as reported, to ask Gen. Funston to recommend that the troops be pulled out of Mexico, he failed as a messenger from his commander in chief. The report in army circles says that Gen. Scott was asked by those "higher up" to come to Texas, talk with Gen. Funston and see if the general would not recommend the removal of the army from Mexico, so the president might do so without appearing to do it upon his own responsibility.

The story goes on to say that the man who caught Aguinaldo not only refused to be made "the goat" for anybody's failures, but that instead of recommending the removal of the troops, he said he had but one request to make and that was for more troops, to enable him to carry out his original orders to "get Villa."

The story lacks official confirmation, but sounds as if it might not be far from fact, and the answer attributed to the little general at San Antonio sounds just like the answer one would expect Fred Funston to make. The man who caught Aguinaldo, who fought with the Cubans in their struggle against the Spaniards for liberty, is not the sort of a man, who for the friendship even of a president, would recommend giving up an expedition at a time when all the world would look upon us with laughter and Mexico would view the action as one of weakness, if not of fear.

Funston is the man to do the job if president Wilson wants it done; if the president desires to give up the task of running down the bandits who raided an American town, he will have to have the recommendation come from some one else, The Herald believes.

Douglas is talking of remaking all her ordinances "into five short laws." Good idea. If we had fewer laws and all of them enforced, every community would be better off. Our trouble is that we have so many and conflicting laws on our books that the officers hardly know where to begin enforcing them.

"How to Open an Umbrella" is the advice given in an exchange. If the exchange would devote some space on "how to keep an umbrella" we would read it with more interest.

An Arizona paper runs a column headed "Little items of local importance." After reading it, one wonders why they didn't head it "Items of little local importance."

Southwestern Extension

Douglas has joined the campaign for the extension of the El Paso & Southwestern railroad to Phoenix from Tucson. Douglas does not like the present railroad arrangement in Arizona and is particularly grieved that the S. P. refuses to make arrangements with the Southwestern for handling a through sleeper from Douglas to the state capital. Therefore Douglas is unusually anxious at the present time to see the extension of the Phelps-Dodge road into the Salt River metropolis.

There are many good reasons for the extension of this road and it is practically certain that it will not be long before the Southwestern will build there. At present, with its terminus at Tucson, the Southwestern has no outlet west except that which the S. P. chooses to give it. Extended to Phoenix, it would have the choice between the Santa Fe and the Southern Pacific and would be much nearer the ultimate goal—the Pacific coast—for it is not far to Yuma and then to San Diego from Phoenix.

The Southwestern will some day extend to tide-water, whether it is at San Diego or at some port along the Gulf of California, as often talked of, the future only will tell, and when it does, El Paso will also benefit largely, for El Paso cannot have too many tidewater railroad connections.

If you don't believe Villa is dead, then believe some one of the hundreds of other reports about him. There are enough to suit any taste.

The gasoline bill for the Pershing army is a big one, but not as big as the feed bill would have been for enough horses to replace the gas cars.

Pershing's Indian scouts are said to be wearing wrist watches. We can't believe it, but then the Indian has done many things we never thought he'd do.

El Paso is now building its third country club. This in itself is something of a reflection of the prosperity of a city.

Unlucky for Arizona, she did not put a provision into her constitution, as New Mexico did, that a governor could hold office but once.

Think of it. The Yuma Sun spells it El Poso.

Flowers are blooming brightly across the mesas.

Short Snatches From Everywhere

Why is it that all the nurses in the war plays wear white and dancing slippers?—Louisville Herald.

Perhaps the Russians are now in contact with Turks that got field practice in Gallipoli.—Boston Herald.

A true patriot this summer will be a man wearing an American-made black suit which has turned pink.—Detroit Free Press.

Turkey sends out a call for aid against starvation. Let's see—did not the Armenians do Turkey's farming?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Everyone is opposed to office holders attending the conventions unless they are going to vote for our candidate.—New Haven Enquirer.

Still if the proper use of knife, fork and spoon is mastered, the need of the finger bowl naturally becomes inconsequential.—Los Angeles Tribune.

The German losses still are 250,000. If we remember right, they stood at that figure after the first fighting in February.—Chicago Evening Post.

Our sympathies go out to Holland. The Germans have sent Capt. von Papen there. They had better send the fire departments up to scratch.—Brockton Times.

Several friends of Felix Diaz have been executed for plotting against the Carranza government. We notice that the cautious Felix is not placing his precious neck in the noose.—Toledo Record.

Caranza is said to have increased the pay of his soldiers 50 cents a day. As it is probably only a psychological increase the soldiers may take only an academic interest in it.—Providence Journal.

Also we beg respectfully to remind the Kaiser that because Uncle Sam doesn't wear gold lace and a tin hat with an eagle on it is no sign that he is unacquainted with fighting clothes.—Dallas News.

No man is ever a hero after the glimmer of the hourglass has worn off and she has learned that he snored, looks unattractive upon arising in the morning and loves onions, just like other men.—Macon News.

Congress probably will be surprised and hurt at senator Chamberlain's declaration that it is responsible for the unpreparedness of the country for defense. Congress doesn't see how it can be to blame; it never did anything about it.—Kansas City Star.

The Washington correspondents who use the word "grave" so often in the literature of submarine diplomacy are reminded that such words as serious, important, momentous, solemn, thoughtful, onerous and critical would make pleasant variants.—Wichita (Kan.) Beacon.

John Hays Hammond, Jr.'s new torpedo destroyer can do everything but inquire the nationality of those aboard a ship about to be blown up, and John is teaching it to talk. Splitting a bamboo pole at a distance of three miles from the place of the claims for its accuracy.—Beaumont Enterprise.

Caruso Born In Italy Before 10 Years Of Age Chief Charm Is Ability To Climb High With Voice

By HOWARD L. RANN

CARUSO is a successful tenor singer who has become so popular that people gladly pay \$5 per night to hear him sing. He is one of the few tenor singers now before the public who can smoke a cigarette between acts and still be listened to with reverence by the anti-saloon league and the W. C. T. U. Caruso always smokes a long, cork-tipped cigarette just before going on to assume some grand opera melody, but this does not prevent church people from flocking to hear him deliver a few high notes. This makes us something, but we don't know what it is.

Caruso was born in Italy before he was ten years of age, and lived there until he was twelve. He began to sing when he was five, and his voice was well known from the start. The first time he sang in a church, he was so good that when he sang a solo, the crowd could place its hands on its head and say, "What a voice!" Caruso is now a tenor, and his voice is as good as ever. He is a tenor, and his voice is as good as ever. He is a tenor, and his voice is as good as ever.



Caruso's chief charm lies in his ability to climb up to the top of the keyboard with both feet and hang on the highest rung until the orchestra is out of breath. Very few singers can do this without paring with three or four valuable arias, but Caruso knows when to let go before his mortal coil is in danger. If more tenors would learn this lesson, the church anthem would not excite so much consternation and regret.

After Caruso's voice had been thoroughly filed down and hand-cuffed, he decided to take it to America and allow it to escape in one glad, free burst of song. This was one of the most successful bursts on record, and as a result Caruso is well paid, having a large repertoire of fancy songs and Italian songs and enjoyed a good board as can be found in New York.

Caruso's life, lungs and lungs teach us that this is the land of opportunity for the humble foreigner with the chest high C.

(Protected by Adams Newspaper Service)

Helping a Day's Work the "Y": Saving a Boy

How a Young Man, Without Funds and Away From Home, Was Reached for an Answer and Returned to His Home; Just one Incident of Many in a Day's Work of the Association.

HERE is a touching little bit of correspondence—one case picked out of a file of many such cases that occurred in the El Paso Y. M. C. A. In one day, one chapter from the many chapters that make up the book constituting a day. The names and the dates are real; it is not a piece of fiction, but of fact, and serves to illustrate the great good the Y. M. C. A. is doing in El Paso, just as it is doing in all the cities of the country.

Brooklyn, N. Y., June 2, 1915.

H. B. Durkee, General Secretary Young Men's Christian Association, El Paso, Texas. My son Robert, who left home four weeks ago, is stranded at Clint, Texas. May I telegraph you money to purchase for him ticket and sleeper to New York and ask you to have some one see him aboard train and then hand him remainder of money for expenses?

D. F. W. Bursch.

El Paso, Texas, June 2, 1915.

D. F. W. Bursch, Ft. Brooklyn, New York. Send transportation to El Paso to son through Clint ticket agent. Then send us money. We will put him on train here as instructed.

Howard B. Durkee.

Brooklyn, N. Y., June 2, 1915.

Howard B. Durkee, General Secretary Young Men's Christian Association, El Paso.

Will telegraph \$75. Am instructing

ABE MARTIN



One of the newest ways of trying to appear deep and thoughtful is to look away off in the distance and say, half regretfully, "Well, it begins to look like we'd have to take Mexico." What's become of the girl who used to stay at home because she didn't have a thing to wear?

(Protected by Adams Newspaper Service)

WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND

BY BRIGGS



(Protected by the Adams Newspaper Service.)

LETTERS TO THE HERALD

(All communications must bear the signature of the writer, but the name will be withheld if requested.)

ALL STAND TOGETHER.

Editor El Paso Herald.

It is rather amusing at times to read the comments of various citizens, of others of El Paso, on the European war and Mexican war conditions. It is the same old story; it makes a difference whose ox is gored. Those in our midst, and other places in this country, who have interests in Mexico, take a far different view of things and conditions generally in Mexico than the citizens, or the people who have no personal or property interests there, and it is the same way in regard to those who have business or property or even social interests in the European countries.

One prominent citizen here expresses himself in this way: "Why do not people keep off of those ships, and not travel to Europe, business, or pleasure?" The same thing might be said of our people going into Mexico at the risk of their lives. Why don't they stay out of Mexico? In a word, no business? One is just as reasonable and as sensible as the other.

We have on the border have our view of these conditions and they are, in the east, north, and the vast interior of this country, have their views of these other all-important questions. We should be as sure to support and try to defend all that is right and just, and to accomplish that with the least friction and the best results, we must pull together all the time. It is just one great big family, or great corporation—if they all pull together, success will result, if we all pull in the right direction. Are we equal to it? I believe that American patriotism is fully equal to such a liberal interpretation of our duty as citizens. The broad, intricate, complex questions of the day in this country can only be solved by the most devoted patriotism of all its people.

There are many things to do, to place this country out of danger of aggression, and it must be done in a most thorough, careful, and painstaking manner to assure us success if we are to be involved in a war.

The more that we can do at present, is to be patriotic in all things, doing, and saying the best things to attain that end.

C. B. Stanley.

14 YEARS Ago Today

From The Herald of This Date, 1902.

The motormen and conductors in the employ of the electric street railway company want a higher rate of pay than they are getting and a meeting last night resulted in the appointment of a committee to wait on general manager H. T. Edgar, of the company.

The average salary of the employees is between \$10 and \$15 per month.

Mrs. A. W. Harter and sons of Alamogordo arrived in the city on a short visit.

Last night in the sheriff's office there was a large and enthusiastic meeting of 60 Boone supporters.

The cattle shipments to northern points have opened in dead earnest and the railways are rushing trains out as fast as engines and crews can be procured.

H. T. Edgar, manager of the El Paso Electric railway company, returned from the convention of gas and electric men, recently held in San Antonio.

The local chess club held a meeting last night at the office of Justice of the peace Ellis and played the fourth game of a series of ten in the tournament now in progress.

Mrs. E. F. Pearson accompanied by her son and M. D. McIlhatton left last night for New Mexico to take personal supervision of the Richmond Mining company's property in Sierra county.

Governor Miguel A. Otero, of the great territory of New Mexico, arrived in the city on a visit to his ranch in Guadalupe county. The governor likes El Paso and thinks that it ought to be a part of New Mexico.

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C. B. Stanley.

The Singer

I SING my song the whole day long, keep my harp a-going, to try to cheer the people near, while dodging bricks they're throwing. I sing of hope and all such dope, of gay and bright tomorrows, of canning care and black despair, and putting lids on sorrows. Year after year this sort of cheer, I'm tirelessly providing, and my winged steed keeps up his speed, though galled by too much tiding. Throughout this land the folks will stand a lot of misfit singing, if but the bard, when whooping hard, a glad note is springing. Though cracked his voice, if he'll rejoice, and laugh at wee and wailing, men will remark, "Long may his bark on smiling seas be sailing!" Yet poets write of starless night, and ghouls and women weeping, of lovers dead and vampires dread that batten on the sleeping. The dismal poet oft finds his goat has from his keeping wandered; his ode won't bring enough, by jing, to have his nightie laundered. For in this vale the rhythmic wall will never tempt sane buyers, who'll blow their pipes for cheerful smiles and lays by lifting liars.

(Protected by the Adams Newspaper Service.)

WALT MASON.

EL PASO HERALD

DEDICATED TO THE SERVICE OF THE PEOPLE, THAT NO GOOD CAUSE SHALL LACK A CHAMPION, AND THAT EVIL SHALL NOT THRIVE UNOPPOSED.

H. D. Slater, editor and controlling owner, has directed The Herald for 15 years; J. C. Wilmarth is Manager and G. A. Martin is News Editor.

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